MOTRER'S OLD HYMN.

BY REV. A. J HOUGH.

Through the trembling folds of the twilight can hear the strains of that grand old hymn, Waich mother, whose heart is now still and Sang amidst her cares in the days of old.

There was something about it, undefined, That charmed into quiet the troubled mind, O'er the blead heart breathed with a spirit

Like a warm South wind o'er a frozen land, And crowning it all with a strange, deep chord, Like the thron of the heart of the blessed Lord, That shed through the fainting soul abroad A sense of the pitying love of God.

The stags of the singers that fame has crowned In the flood of the years are lost and drowned; But mothers old by an. every pause and tone, With the growth of time has the sweeter grown

And it seems not out of the past to come-An echo only of lips that are dumb-But down from the home of the gloriflad It has always come since the day she died

We know not the music that spirits hear As earth is receding and Heaven draws near, But treading death's valley of shadows dim, I ask but to hear my mother's hymn.

Written for the Sunday Sentinel.

BY MRS. ADDIE DEITCH FRANK.

"MADCAP MADGE."

Madge Holbrook was but seventeen years | yesterday, after smiling at that handsome felof age, yet possessed a voice as rich and mel-] low in its tones as one many years her senior. For two years she had been the soloist from her post; but Madge was not religious and disliked to hear a sermon or lecture, in fact no punishment could could be worse, but the minister was ignorant of this. He would often say to her:

"I am going to lecture on a topic which can not fail to interest you," and she would reply:

"I shall try to catch every word offit," but his subject was. The choir occupied the gallery back of the audience and facing the pulpit, but . Madge was very sly with her n ischief, and was seldom or never detected in any of her tricks.

Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook were greatly opposed to flirtation, and had they known their daughter to have been guilty of such a breach of ill conduct, no doubt they would not have spared the rod. Even though they knew Madge to be a perfect madeap, they trusted

"Mamma, they say that confession is good for the soul; do you think it is?' she asked one day after returning from a shopping tour with a friend.

"I dare say it is, if one feels as if they had done some great wrong, and would be relieved of a great burden if they could speak of that wrong to some one who is interested in their welfare," replied her mother.

"If I thought you wouldn't be all broke up over it and squeal to pap-"

"Madge, this slang must be stopped; it perfectly-"

"Imperfectly, mamma, imperfectly expressed, you should have said," interrupted Madge, shaking her black curly head and gazing rogu shly at her mother with her laughing brown eyes. "Now mainma, if you don't inform on me to my dear papadecidedly perfect-I will tell you something shocking, which I learned to-day."

"I would rather not hold a secret from

your papa." "Oh mamma! what nonsense. Well, since only under the seal of secrecy I can confide in you, I must keep my own counsel; but remember if it ever reaches your ears from other lips than mine, your precious daughter was anxious to be the first to reveal it to

"As you please, my child, for I feel confident that I can rely upon your good behavfor, when away from me, the same as when under my care."

"You have a most exalted opinion of my in fact I fear you estimate my goodness to highly. I say, mamma, there is no good in me, and I often think how wrong it is for me to sing those sacred songs when I am all the time thinking of some pretty face or a handsome black mous-."

"Can this be true, after my belief in your purity of mind of such things?" asked her mother.

"Well, there is no earthly use in neeking the mere I try to do so the more attractive becomes the-the-you know what I mean. But I am not at fault; no one is ever satisfied girl, voice like a bird, the pretty face and black moustache says—and paps is as bad as the rest."

In the evening Madge attended prayer meeting with her father and managed to get out of his sight long enough to be asked by some gentleman friend to accompany her home, to which she willingly consented knowing at the same time that when she reached home the would receive a severe scolding.

"But the fun is worth even a slight box on the ears; I only wish they would always puninish me in that way, for even & severe whipping does not sting as long as A seoldng," she would often say to her friend and constant companion, Lillian Russel, who was about her own age.

"We are getting too old for that kind of 1 unishment, although I sgree with you as to its being over more quickly than a jawing. Whoop-ee but I am glad I am almost of age," said Lillian. "By the way, Lil, Consin Sara was ever last night; she is engaged to be married

"And who is the fortunate gentleman?" "A Mr. Selton—beautiful name; as to his face and pocketbook, I am as ignorant of their looks and value as you are, for I have never seen him. Of course Sara thinks he is all that a girl should desire, and no doubt be is. Well, she insists upon me being her inst bridesmaid and I have no other choice but to consent, as mamma thinks it will be no such mad-cap as Madge Hel rock, just the thing to bring her innocent out into was ever known to care for such stuff; in-

log to rolling, when coupled with your name I rupted Mr. Selton. "Ah! I am not at all sur,

or that of mine," said Lillian, laughing

"This is no time for jesting. Lil. for I am epeaking of marriage, and to me it seems to be a dreadful thing. I do not think I shall ever take any man for better or worse, while my parents live, and not even after they are gone, unless I am unable to support myself. Oh! to remain forever as free as a bird "

"You are becoming quite poetical, Madge; go farther and tell me why you would not be free if you were married," said Lillian. "Because a woman has too many cares and responsibilities then. I do not think any married lady could be more happy than mamma, yet it is not the free girlish happi-

ness that I should enjoy. "But we can not remain girls forever, and as we move along life's rugged shores, nearer and nearer our journey's end, we no longer care for such simple plessures as we do now," replied Lillian, thoughtfully.

"You may be right, yet I do not think it possible for me to ever become more settled, es mamma says, than I am now. Well, to the subject so ruthlessly cast aside-my cousin's engagement; I am to be herbrides. maid, and have the unalloyed pleasure of standing up with her brother, whom I love so entirely-out of my sight," said Madge. "But there is one thing about this matter which seems very strange; Sara refuses to allow me to congratulate the gentleman when I meet him, nor must I mention one word about it to anyone, except mamma,

"Have already confided her secret to me. interrupted Lillian.

"You are my second self, and must know all I know. Say, Lil, do you ever feel like meking a clean breast of your flirtations to your parents? I do, and almost got there

low who followed us until we hid behind a tree box to get rid of him. But then I thought better, or worse of it, after consulting my pillow last night, and am ready for of - church choir, and was seldo'n absent | another lark," said Madge, laughing so loud that her mother came hurrying into her room to acertain what had happened to provoke so much mirth.

Sunday morning arrived at last; the sun shone out orightly and all nature had done its utmost to make the earth as beautiful and enchanting to its inmates as possible. The church was packed to overflowing with people anxious to hear the minister's sermon, as he was liberal in his religious views and endeavored to preach on such subjects a few hours. Good-bye, cousin," as he thought would be most welcome, and said Madge, and before receiving a raply after he was through, she was obliged to ac- entertaining to his vast audience. He argued | re-entered the house and closed the door. knowledge that she had not even heard what | that religion and the church must be made | Madge thought there must be some mysattractive if one wished to hold the young to the ties which exist between them and sacred worship. Thus in a short time the magnificent regifice, which had so lately been composed almost entirely of those whose hair was threaded with gray, and whose feet were tottering on the verge of the grave, was the favorite resort of people of all ages and denominations, since the advent of the present minister in their midst. He did not try to convert them to his own belief, but only persuaded them to become good and pure: to be worthy the love of the Father who gave us life.

But it was not alone to hear the words of the minister which enticed so many strangers to that temple of worship. Who had not heard of the young girl whose voice was like so many birds sing God's praises, and sent their precious notes thrilling into every part of the large room? As we enter the church the great organ peals forth its welcome to every one, on this bright Sabbath morn; then for one moment it aimost cesses entirely. and some one begins to sing in a low, sweet voice, which gradually becomes stronger and stronger, until every part of the house is filled with the sacred strains of music, which sounds as it it were descending from on high. Can it be possible that this singer's heart and

thoughts are not with her song? There is one person, a young man, who has taken a back seat, who seems entranced with the song of the young singer. As he turned his face to the gallery to see who she might be, he encountered Madge Holbrook's eyes fixed upon him with a steady gaze, but which she quickly withdrew, her face flushing a

The song was at last at an end, but before taking her seat Madge looked down at the young man once more who had attracted her attention a few moments before. He was still staring at her, and a smile was on the lips of both when they met each other's

"Lil, if you will glance slyly down in the last seat, you will see one of the dearest fellows you ever saw. I mean to set my cap for him," she said to her friend, her eyes spark-

ling with merriment. · 8) n.uch for your resolution to never become entangled in the hymencal state of existence," replied Lillian, tauntingly. You are generous to remind me of my

fickleness. Bu', Lil' be 19 too nice: at least he looks that way. I wonder who he is?" But none of the members of the choir could enlighten her on that subject. No doubt be

was a stranger in the city. Again and again the choir sang, assisted by the congregation, and each time Madge Holbrook and the strange gentleman smiled at each other. Once she became embarrassed and motioned him to turn his eyes from her, but he heeded her not, for his eyes seemed to

After church was over she walked home with her father, and no parent could be more proud of a child than Mr. Holbrook was of

be riveted apon her lovely face.

In the afternoon Sara Holbrook and Mr. Selton called upon Madge. Mr. Selton was a to turn my mind heavenward yet awhile, for | handsome young man, with dark hair and moustache, b us eyes and rosy cheeks. When introduced to Madge he smiled pleasantly, and one might observe a mery twinkle in his eyes, while Madge's face flushed crimson and unless Madcap's voice is heard-charming | she appeared the least bit embarrassed, for before her stood the gentleman whom she had flirted with in church during the mornit g service.

Why, Madge, you surely must have met Mr. Selton before, as your guilty face would cause me to believe," said Sara, with a jeal-ous expression upon her face.

For once in her life Madge was at a loss to know how to reply; she, who was always ready with an answer to every question put to her, and this only served to increase her embarressment.

"Pardon me, but I think you are mistaken, Miss Sara; we have never met befere, which seems rather strange as we have known each other for several months. But, Miss Holbrook, I regret very much the inevitable something which has kept me .in ignorance of the existence of one so gifted with one of the greatest tressures bestowed upon us to help make this life of ours worth living for, I mean your singing, for I had the I leasure of listening to you this morning, interrupted Mr. Salton; he saw that Madge was embarrased, and sought to relieve her. How kind of him to come to her rescue, thought Madge, and it was with a pang of regret at her heart, that she thought of him as her

consin's intended husband. "I am glad you were pleased, but I am so used to being told of my great gift that I am is norant of it's value, although it affords me

"In many ways," interrupted Mr. Selton, glancing slyly at her." "Oh! I have no doubt of that; but I dare say your greatest pleasure is in being able to sing hymns and other sacred songs," he continued.

a great deal of pleasure in-in-"

"Innecent! that word is enough to set a to sit in church without—"Singing," interl evening at least, would cause you to appre

prised, as one of your disposition is inclined

to be merry at all times." "But one, sir, and that is when bored beyond all endurance; therefore I warn you to beware of anything partaining to that. I am surprised that you have not yet asked me to be so kind and condescending as to warble a few notes for you: but then you will hear me the fam-"

"Madge!" exclaimed Sara, excitedly. "Oh! I forgot my promise, but I will apologize for my forgetfulness. Mr. Selton, you must not feel bad over that which I just said; I promised to say nothing to you of

"You need go no farther, Madge: I will explain your meaning. I-I-"Come, Sara, don't be so broke up over it I will make it all right. As I was saying sir,

promised-"Mr. Selton, I am very ill; will you be so kind as to accompany me home?" Interrupted Sara again; ber face was very pale,

and her limbs trembled. "Dear Sara, you will remain here if you are ill." said Madge, who thought it very strange that her cousin should have taken ill so suddenly, yet that she was is Madge was "You are very kind, but I would rather

not remain, if Mr. Selton is ready to return with me," Sara replied, and arose to go. Mr. Selton also rose, though very reluctantly, to accompany her, and as he bade good bye to the bright, vivacious Madge, Sara

stood close by that she might see all that passed between the two, who seemed so interested in each other. "And may I have the pleasure of calling

again, Miss Holbrook?" he asked. "As often as you like, after you are married Oh! but don't you two feel impor-" "Come, Mr. Selton; I am sorry to disturb you, and be obliged to tear you away from my cousin, but for once at least I have no other choice," interrapted Sara, who became more and more impatient as Madge again en-

tered upon the forbidden subject. "Pardon my neglect of your first request." he replied as he gave her his arm and walked

slowly away. "Sav. Mr. Selton. I did not mean to be so rude about your calling again; you may call I he leaned toward her, that the other occuto see papa and mamma as often as you like. and if you should ask to see me and they consented I would not object to entertain you with boarding school fun for

tery connected with her cousin's engagement to Mr. Selton, as "they seemed so different from other persons sailing in the same vessei," the told her friend when they met, the next day. "I am quite sure that if I should ever be so unfortunate as to become betrothed to some handsome fellow, I shall not Mister bim, nor shall he Miss me. Lil, do you think it would be very wrong for me to love some one who is loved by somebody else?" "You con't mean to say that you love Mr.

Selton?" "I don't mean to say anything of the kind; and what is more, Lil, you must not give this a second thought. By the way, we are going down to the beach this evening to have a sail by moonlight," continued Madga, placing her arms lovingly about her friend's

"You say we; who is the company?" "Mr. Selton, Sara, my friend Lil, and my self; you see, Mr. Selton asked me to accompany Sara and himself, but I most graciouely refused, unless they would allow me to bring my escort; since two are company and three a crowd, I did not propose to be one of the crowd. At first Mr. Selton positvely refused. without giving any reason, but my dear cousin came to my rescue and soon convinced her gallant lover that I was right." "And do they know who your escort is to

ba?" asked Lillian. "Of coure not, and when I spoke of my gallant friend, Mr. Selton's face wore an augry expression, and I was almost ready to burst with laughter," said Madge.

How little she knew of Lawrence Selton's passionate love for her, and how her words pierced his heart to the very core, when she bac preferred another's society to that of his own. But he was also ignorant of her feel ings toward himself. Madge knew that Lawrence belonged to her cousin, or soon would, and she had no right to allow him to pay her the same attention that he did Sara, although she was obliged to acknowledge to berself, that from the first moment she saw him she had liked him far better than any entieman she had ever met before. There seemed to be some great unknown something drawing them more closely together, but which neither could solve in so short a

Sara Holbrook had been known to stray from the truth more often than was necessary, of it was ever so; when a child her parents had punished her reverely and endeavored to break her of it, but had been unsuccessful; perhaps she was not accountable for this most dangerous weakness; perhaps nature had seen ht to place this curse upon one of her children, for some reason of her own, which we must remain forever in ignorance of.

Lawrence Salton had been in the city of - a little less than a year, and Sara Holbrook being the first lady with whom he became acquainted, having been her brothers' friend and constant companion at college, he naturally beame interested in her, and endeavored to prove a friend to the sister of the young man who had been as a brother to him; as to whether he had more serious intentions toward her or not, we have no better proof than that which we have heard Madge say; but if such relations does not exist between a lady and gentlema; it seems strange that she should have told a falsehood about so delicate a matter. At last the day had worn slowly away and Madge and her friend went out to meet Sara and her companion. How beautiful Madge was, with her large hat hanging down her back, and secured about her neck with red ribbons, which only served to heighten the color in her sheeks, and make her dark eyes sparkle more brilliantly; she wore a white muslin dress which fell in graceful folds about her well movided form, and carried a cloak across her arm. When Sara saw how unusually lovely her cousin was, her heart burned with a jealous anger, and could she have invented some excuse to put an end to their evening's enjoyment she would have done so, for she saw in Madge a dangerous rival.

"Mr. Selton, this is my gallant friend who hes consented to accompany me. She is the only one I ever have, or the only one mamma will allow me to have, on moonlight excursions, except papa," Madge said, introducing her friend.

"And I am exceedingly glad that your friend does not belong to the opposite sex, as I should have been too jealous to enjoy myself this evening."

"Mister Selton!" she exclaimed, then turned to Sara. "Sara, listen to this stuff-I beg your rardon, I mean the soft nonsense he is telling me, when that conglomeration of love and affectation belongs to some one else. Oh! my dear cousin seems determ'ned to allow her precious escort to talk as he pleases, witout giving him one of those warning, withering glances I should bestow upon you if you belonged to me. I say, Mr. Selton, suppose we exchange partners for this one evening," Madge said, as she glanced alyly up into Sara's face.

"Are you in earnest, Miss Holbrook?" he "I most assuredly am, for cousin Sara and yourself are always blessed with each other's society, and I think to separate you, for one

ciate that society more highly when thrown upon your own resources for companionship and amusement in the future. What says

my friend, and cousin? Lilian Russel was at a loss to understand her friend's meaning, out when Madge gave her a sly wink, she knew she must do as the latter wished, and as Lilian disliked Sara, to your heart's content after you are once in | she was only too glad of having an opportunity to annoy her, and in this way of all

Sara would not allow her companions to see the disappointment she felt in being obliged to give way to Madge, but the latter knew only too well the jealousy which was raging within her cousin's bosom. The moon shone out brightly, throwing her silvery light upon four persons who were slowly wending their way toward the beach. Madge and Mr. Selton led the way, and two more bappy persons never trod that beaten path before, yet each was unconscious of the cause of the other's happiness.

On this bright summer evening the mighty ocean was as peaceful and calm as if it had fallen asleep, that no harm might come to these who should venture out upon its waters; perhaps it only meant to entice them to destruction, for even the most peaceful waters are those in which life is lost the more quickly. Even an experienced oarsman may become neglectful of his duties, and risks more than one life by his entire confidence in the quiet water until it is too

Madge and her companion were excellent rowers, and neither had a thought of dauger being within their reach, nor would it have been if Sara Holbrook had remained ashore. "Inis is such a delightful night that one might wish it would last foreyer," said Madge, as ste leaned forward on her oars, with a touch of sadness in her voice.

If this merry, light-hearted giri was ever moved to sacness, it was when enjoying nature's beaut ful scenery as it was given to us, without any artificial changes, and these changes can not be made with the mighty ocean, moon and sky, as it was on this even-

"I, too, dread the end of such happiness,

for we must again be separated," replied Mr. Selton in a low voice, as pants of the boat might not hear him, but his words did not escape the ears of Sara Halbrook, wao was listening attentively. Sara loved Lawrence Stelton and was determined not to give him up so lightly; leaning more closely to them she played with the light waves as the boat cut through the water, that they might not suspect her of acting so dishonorably as listening to their conversation; but this action was not unob-

"You have no right to talk so to me: remember who and what you are," continued Madge, meaning his engagement to her consin.

served by Lillan.

"Oh! I do know who and what I am, and feel proud of my position, as I have obtained it by constant labor and ambiton," he re-

"I am somewhat surprised, as I have always imagined that you had met with little if any opposition from any one." "You have no idea what the word oppo sition means to anyone who is trying to make his way up into this world, and meets it in his every turn; but now that I have met with success, I can not do otherwise than

feel proud of my present position.' "And I wish you a long life of happiness, for from the moment I first saw you, before I knew who and what you were, I feit more interested in you than in anyone I had ever met before.

Had Madge Holbrook understood the meaning of his words, her last sentence would have remained forever unspoken; as it was, Lawrence Selton's heart leaped with joy, as he listened to the young girl's innocent words.

"Madge, do you mean that you could ever love me?" He asked, presently. "Mr. Selton!" she exclaimed in astonishment. "Have you so soon proven false to that position which a few moments ago you declared yourself so proud of?

words should injure any position.' "Ask my cousin, perhaps she can-" "Stop!" exclained Sara, rising to her

"I do not understand in what way these

Both of the oars were lying idle, the boat was drifting slowly along, and as Sara placed her foot on the side of it the boat swayed back and forth for one moment, then upset, throwing its occupants into the sea; one lond cry after the other escaped the lips of the unfortunate victims as they disappeared into the water. Lawrence Seiton was the first to appear upon the surface, and as he did so he espied another beat a short distance away; he uttered one load, almost unearthly cry siter the o'her until be attracted the attention of the occupants, who came to their rescue as speedily as possible; then he began to search for his companions, Lillian could swim very swiftly and was soon by his side, dragging the life ers body of her friend, Maoge Holbrook; but Sare was not to be

Lawrence took Madge into his own strong arms, and there by the light of the moon kissed the coloriess lips and marble forehead of the young girl he had loved from the first

moment he had beard her sing. "Oh God! spare her," Lillian heard him say, and these few words told of his passion ate love for her friend, who, if not already dead, was very near the gate leading to her Father's throne, "Have courage, Miss Russel, the boat is near us," he continued. "Have vou seen Sara?" he asked, as he moved slowly through the water, carrying his burden with one arm.

"I had no time to think of her, as Madge shricked for help just as she appeared from the water, and I exerted all my strength to save ber, whom I love better than myself," replied Lillian; at that moment a great wave came sweeping over them, as the tide was coming in, and it was with a mighty struggle these two heroic persons kept themselves above the water; but in a few moments they were rescued.

In the bottom of the boat lay the body of a woman, who was at once recognized as Sara Holbrook; she had drifted farther out at sea and was the first to be rescued. The body of Madge Holbrook was placed beside that of her cousin, and gentle hands proceeded to apply what resto a' tives they had on board the little sail boat, to both the unfortunate girls.

Madge soon recovered consciousness but Sara remained insensible long after she had been placed in her own bed; the physician doubted whether she would ever recover, for she was naturally weak, and he was right. Next morning she opened her eyes wearlly and seked, in an almost inaudible voice, those cager watchers gathered about the bed of the dying girl, to be allowed to speak with Madge, alone; which request was

"Madge, it was all my fault, for I was almost mad with jealousy," she said in a faint

"Now, dear Bara, don't say anything about it, as it is all over now, and there is no use in crying over spilt milk. Atter you are well again-"

"That will never be, Madge, and I am not sorry, for bard as I try to free myself of that terrible curse. I mean the love of telling a falsehood, and as I grow older it seems to have a stronger hold upon me, and as it can only bring disgrace upon my family as well as myself, I am glad I am going," she said, her breathing becoming more laborious. But the worst of it all is being obliged to acknowledge that fault, yet I must confess to you that he may be exonerated of any wrong I toward me; I mean Mr. Selton, and I am ! snother."

sure that he possesses more than a mere

fancy for you. "But he has no right to think so much of

me," interrupted Madge. "You are wrong; I made you believe that we were beirothed, but that was another case in which that curse was stronger than my will power; we were only friends. But, Madge, will you keep this a secret from him, so that he may not despise my memorg when I am gone?"

"Yes, from him and all others who have heen kept in ignorance of it, but to mamma I must explain all." replied Madge.

"You are so good and generous Madcap, so different from me, who has always been a source of trouble to my parents; kneel and pray for me dear, for I am sinking rapidly, she said, her voice growing fainter and fainter, until with one gasp the breath left the body of the girl who had been so willing to leave this world, which seems to hold too much for me to leave willingly.

The funeral was over, and every one and everything went on the same same as if Sara Holbrook was yet among the living. Madge and her friend were somewhat nervous for several days after their narrow escape from a watery grave, and both seemed to be more reserved in their manner.

"I have something dreadful to tell you, Mr. Selton; Lillian is engaged to be married to Jack, pour Sara's brotner," Madge said one evening shortly after her consin's death. "I am sure that is not such dreadful news.

When is the wedding to take place?" asked "In six months. Lil would rather wait a year, but I really believe Jack is afraid she will break the engagement."

' Don't you think a double wedding would "It would be grand; but why do you ask? I hope you are not contemplating following poor Jack's example?"

ject," he replied. "I do not understand what I should have to do with it." "Madge I see nothing short of a straight-

"I most assuredly shall, if you do not ob-

forward declaration of love can make you understand my meening: Madcap, I love you; will you be my wife? "Do you remember the flirtation?" "Yes, and will never forget the lady's

smile as she stood gazing down upon me with her mischief loving eyes. But what is my answer, is it yes or no? "Yes, Lawrence I will be your wife." Madcap Madge and Lawrence Selton were married at the same time that Lillian Rus-

Holbrook, and many were the happy

there two happy couple spent together. Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook did not learn of their daughter's first meeting, in church with her husband until they had been married several years, then they were obliged to acknowledge that after all there was no such great wrong in flirting as their Madeap had

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE AND INUI-DENT.

There are over thirty Mormon churches in Colorado, sixty in Idaho, and about seventy

Prussia has now 17,629 114 adherents of the Evangelical Church, 9 220,329 Roman Catholics and 357,554 Jews. In Germany there is a universal desire for revised versions of the Bible. Sweden

las its revision. Deumark following the example. St. Peter's Church at Rome holds 58,000 persons; the Cathedral at Milan, 40,000; St. Paul's at Rome, 38,000; Colisaum at Rome,

It is a shame for a rich Christian man to he like a Christmas box that receives all, and nothing can be got out of it till it is broken in pieces .-- Dr. John Hall. Faith, though weak, is still faith, a glim-

mering taper if not a torch; but the taper may give light as true as the torch, though not so brightly .- H. Muller. The members of the Windsor Avenue Congregational Church, of Hartford, Conn., have voted to sell their seats at auction, as is the

cus om with nearly all the churches in the

President White has invited the Rev. H R. Haweis, the English Broad Churchman and eulogist of Wagner, to preach two sermons to the students of Cornell University next November.

Salan always locks the cradle when we

sleep at our devotions. If we should pre vail with God, we must wrestle happily with God, we must wrestle first with our own dulness.-Bishop Hall. Assistant Bishop Potter, of New York, has received into the Protestant Episcopal Sisterbood of the Good Shepherd a lady who has

been a probationist two years. At present the Sisterhood has eight sisters and several A thankagiving service was held recently t Grace Church, Richmond, the occasion being the paying off of a debt of long standing, orsginally incurred by the burning of

city during the war. God lades the wings of private prayer with the sweetest, choicest, and chiefest blessing Ah! how often hath God kissed the poor Christian at the beginning of private prayer, spoken peace to him in the midst of prayer, ed filled him with light, joy, and ass

upon its close!-New York Observer. Plain, straightforward morality and everyday rightsousness are better than all emotion and degmatism and all churchism, says the world, and Christianity says much the same; but plain, straightforward righteousness and every-day morality come most surely when a man is keeping close to Christ .-

The thirty second annual meeting of the American Congregational Union was held at its rooms, 59 Bible House, May 14. The receipts of the year, as shown by the report of the treasurer, were \$105,798.33 which is \$420,-65 more than last year. The parsonage fund has received an accession of \$25,800 making the total a little more than \$37,000, all gathered within the last three years.

Fing we with morning's opening ray— The Lord will lead me forth to-day; His presence mark the path I go And shield my soul from every foe.

Whether I walk o'er arid sand, Or through a fat and fertile land, My joy, my boast, my song shall be Of God who bears me company. —Roy, H. Reid.

The sixty-ninth annual meeting of the American Bible Society was held at New York May 14 The reports showed that the | worn. issues during the year of Bibles, Testaments, and portions were 1,548,175, of which 508 719 were circulated in foreign lands. The total lesues were 45,440,206 Forty-eight new auxilliaries were recognized. The receipts for the year were \$587 914 34, and the expend tures \$619 882 59. For the foreign work of the society to be expended during the coming year \$172 859 has been appropriated.

What Mamma Said.

[New York Times. "Are you enjoying your dinner?" asked Bobby of the minister, who was taking a Sunday dinner with the family. "Yes, Bobby," responded the minister,

"Mamma said this morning that she thought you would, as she didn't suppose you got much to eat from one week's end to

FASHION AS IT FLIES.

Girla' Dresses-Wedding Customs-Styles in Gioves-Novelties.

Girls from eight to twelve years of age now wear the Gretchen dresses that were first used merely by their little sisters. These are very pretty when made of striped muslin or ginghams, with high neck, long sleeves, and a pleated white muslin front of about six inches in breatth down the middle of the plain waist; across the muslin pleats are straps of the dress material sewed on one side and buttoned on the opposite side. There are also many low Gratchen waists worn over a separate guimpe of muslin that has lengthwise tucks and insertion as far as it is visible above the low neck. This is pretty made in the substantial cotton goods called "cram stripes," with inch-wide stripes of white twill alternating with stripes of blue or buff or maroon color. The plain wai:t fastened behind has a round low neck with a scant frill of embroiderythree inches wide sawed around it to fall carelessly over the waist; a similar frill is gathered around the arm hole: there is no sleeve. The skirt is three straight > breadths of this goods (which is nearly a yard wide), and is finished at the foot with a hem four mehes deep. It is gathered simply to the waist, and has no belt, but merely a sash of the goods, eight inches wide, sewed to the under arm seams and tied behind; this sash is out across the goods, and its length is from

selvedge to selvedge. For "one-piece" dresses, as they are called, for girls from seven to twe've years, the newest design cuts off the skirt entirely, and plea's or gathers it to the waist at the waist line. There is then a sloped jacket like front closing at the throat and sloping open the ace below the hips, where it crosses squarely. and forms the under-arm pieces and side form of the back. This jacket piece on striped gipgham and pique dresses has an embroidered edging upon it, and there are rows of insertion down the front of the waist that appears under the jacket, while the back of the waist has three box pleats in it. The front of the waist fastens on the laft side under the jacket, and there is a deep round collar of the insertion and edging, Narrow stripes of gingham of pink with white, blue and white, or else two shades of red or blue, make up prettily in this way.

Blue flannel and also red flannel dresses sel promised to become the wife of Jack | are made for girls' country and traveling suits. They are similarly shaped to the d esses just described, and they are also made with kilt skirts and sailor biouses.

NOON WEDDING

recently the bride's family came to church in their mourning attire, and were conducted by the six ushers to the front pews on the left side of the aisle, and after the groom's family and other guests were seated, the nehers took seats also, three each side of the aisle, in the first new. There were no bride. maids, and the brids, dressed in tulle, without jeweis, and carrying a prayer-book with silver cover, came in with the relative who gave her away. The groom and his best man met her at the altar. Instead of stiffly arranged bouguets or baskets of flowers. English bridemaids carry "posies," as they call them, of a few long stemmed flowers, sometimes of large la France roses tied up with white lilies of the valley, or else of Marshal Niel roses with mignonette stalks tied with the new Chartreuse green ribbon of gauze. moire, or velvet. Indeed, green ribbons and maiden-hair ferns are used with all the Engish posies, whether of pink geraniums, daffodile, or other odd flowers not used formerly for this purpose. The favorite gift from the groom to each bridemaid is a bonnet pin of some small stones-pearls, turquoises, or diamonds-spelling the bride's name, and is worn in the bow of the maid's bonnet during the ceremony. High French hats trimmed with flowers will be worn by bricemaids in midsummer, and there are also picturesque large Leghern bats, with the crown and front brim nearly covered with flowers veiled with white talle.

Sometimes two tiny little girls of the family precede the bridal procession, and are taken up the a sle by the ushers, and usually are carefully watched by their father also as they toddle along what must seem to them a great distance. They are dressed in the simplest and most bunchy-looking frocks of white mull, tucked, and ornamented with a very large blue ribbon bow on each shoulder and a sash to match tied in a large bow behind. Occasionally a page is preferred, but he is usually large enough to walk alone in front of the bride and carry a large gilded cross. He is dressed in white, in last-pentury costume, or there may be two boys, one clad in white and the other in blue.

NEW GLOVES

As regards length, gloves thirty-button in length are considered good form for full dress evening use, while those from six. button to ten are considered proper for street, theater, or other dress occasion where the sleeves are out to display but little of the arm above the wrist; and there are any numthe church edifice at the evacuation of the ber of the best dressed women in society who never, except in full dress, wear a glove over four-button length-having a decided prejudice against a roll of wrinkled kid upon the arm. Colors for gloves are very subdued, and the popular taste is limited to but few shades. Tan, with strange pertinacity, holds its own even among ladies of th most conservative tastes, but those who dislike the color have a choice of several new shades of yellow, from pale primrose to a number of deeper colors known severally as golden rod, cowslip, and chantrelle. There are sise shown some lady-like neutral tints in grays, shading to beige, ecru, thrush, brown, golden brown, etc., the prettiest being a color known as mulot, or field mouse, In the matter of texture kid is the choice for present use, but the first approach of anything like hot weather will be the signal for the general wear, of silk gloves, whose popularity for summer use has become world wide. The improved makes of these gloves are both exquisitely fine and handsome, and another thing in their favor is the fact that unlike a kidglove, when soiled, its wearer, with the aid of some lukewarm rain water and a bit of white castile soap, can quickly restore them to their fresh looks sgain.

Mantelets and short visites are equally

fashionable at the moment. Braids, galloons and strings of big beads are the favorite dress trimmings.

Two fabrics are generally used in the small mantelets and visites now so much Fan-formed bows of etainine canvas or

scarfs of gold-shot stuffs trim most hats and Long traveling dust cloaks of mohair and

pongee will be the favorite overalls of lady tourists this summer. A pretty and ladylike fancy this season is to have the travelling dress, long French pelisse, and bonnet or toque to match in material. This idea is remarkable pretty car-

ried out in pals gray pongee, or summer

cashmere, or shepherd's check in serge or summer silk. The pouf at the back of the skirt is going out of fashion, but slowly. It is retained on dress silk and etainine costumes, but for light, and especially wash fabrics, it is discarded entirely, the skirts of such frocks bethat with your small salary and big family | ing simply gathered or pleated round the waist and falling loxe over the steel wired